Teresa Carreno, the great planist, who has been receiving a series of ovations since the opening of her American tour, spends the summer months of the year in the little Tyrolese town of Pertisau, sunk in the midst of the Alps upon the shore of a rich-hued lake. In the forty houses that compose the village live the French, German and Italian speaking peasants who till their native fields or drive the herds to the mountains to pas-ture. One roof, held down by stones upon the wood and plaster house, shelters man and beast alike and a happy out-of-door life, heightened by the clear azure of the Alpine sky and rare mountain breezes, is

CARRENO'S HOME LIFE

they send Madame Carreno notice of their arrival. Then they have simply to wait until she sends for them. It often happens that some unfortunate student more ambittous than talented, or an American girl who thinks money can buy her accomplishments, is sent for once, given a trial, and then sent home to wait until she is sent for again—a time that never comes. "But the pupils who are so fortunate as to be accepted by Carreno never have cause to complain. At times when she was pleased with the way a lesson was being rendered she would walk up and down the room and exclaim, "Put yourself into it," my dear, put yourself into it, my dear, put yourself into it, when the pupil was not well prepared she would sit perfectly quiet upon the couch and not say a word, but her opinion in the matter was strongly felt. If she became particularly interested in a pupil she would spend the whole three hours with her and let the others go. let the others go.

The Children.

"Carreno is the mother of four children. Teresita, who is 14, is named for her mother and has the same black, curly hair. She plays the piano, and marvelously well for a girl of her years. In bearing she is different from her mother, lacking Carreno's warmth of temperament and carrying herself with the airs of a young queen. Glovanni, or Hans, as he is nicknamed, claims peasants who till their native fields or drive the herds to the mountains to pasture. One roof, held down by stones upon the wood and plaster house, shelters man and heast alike and a happy out-of-door life, heightened by the clear azure of the Alpine sky and rare mountain breezes, is led by the peasants.

Every July finds Teresa Carreno with



her four children and her household retinue at her summer resort at Pertisau, the Villa Heigi. Here, shut in from outward annoyance by a locked gate opened only at her command, she is free to live the simple life her artistic nature craves. Town way, entertain her friends and teach a few pupils, Carreno seeks the Villa Heigi and remains there until October.

Summer befort last Mr. and Mrs. Behr were of the fortunate few who were permitted to study under the great woman planist. Mr. and Mrs. Behr were closely associated with Carreno in her home life while at Pertisau, and to Mrs. Behr is due the following sketch.

Beloved by Everyone.

"Carreno's charm as a woman and her artistic enthusiasm are irresistible," said Mrs. Behr. "Her children, her friends, her servants and even the peasants who stand outside her gate to listen to her playing full readily under her spell and love her with a devotion seldom found. She is seldom dressed with conventional correctness. When she comes in from one of her daily walks, which she has taken with head lifted to catch every whiff of the fresh mountain air, and enjoyed to the full the beauty of nature around her, her short, curly black hair will have failen down upon her shoulders and the glow in her eyes and the heightened color of her faily walks, which she has taken with head lifted to catch every whiff of the fresh mountain air, and enjoyed to the full the beauty of nature around her, her short, curly black hair will have failen down upon her shoulders and the glow in her eyes and the heightened color of her faily walks, which she has taken with head lifted to catch every whiff of the fresh mountain air, and enjoyed to the full and take their accustomed stand who have the fail the servants and the glow in her eyes and the heightened color of her faily walks, which she has taken with head lifted to catch every whiff of the fresh mountain air, and enjoyed to the fail the provide head of head and the servant and the glow of head and the servant and the provide head of head and t



sired length, are the garments that give sired length, are the garments that give her the bodily freedom that she likes. She is like a child upon these walks, making gestures freely, throwing up her head to watch the light of a bird or stooping to pluck some small neglected blossom. Not a flower is passed by unnoticed, Carreno always has her vases filled with them and will not allow them to be thrown out unto the last one has died.

How Carreno Teaches.

'At 1 o'clock Carreno lunches, and from then until 2 she rests. She rarely sleeps, however, so bueyant is her nature that she never seems tired. At 2 she receives her pupils and teaches from then until 6. Nothing will induce her to break the rule she has made to teach but three hours a day and she uses her own pleasure in the selection of her pupils.

"With true aritst instinct Carreno has a thorough distaste for business matters. All letters of aspirants who write asking to be allowed to come to Pertisau and become her pupils are read and answered by a trusted friend of hers who has charge of all her household matters and who cares for her children. Her housekeeper answers the letters that pour in upon her every summer and informs the prospective pupils where in Pertisau they can find living accommodations and a piano. When they arrive later at the little Tyrolese village sleeps, however, so buoyant is her nature

German plunges into a sea or verblage and comes up on the other side, like a dog, with his verb in his mouth." The same idea is illustrated in a story, told in the century, of a lady who once listened, through the aid of an interpreter, to a speech made by Bismarck. All went well for a time, as the low voice of the painstaking translator rendered with some adequacy the thought of Bismarck. Then there were short pauses, followed by rapid little summarles of what he had said. As these grew more and more frequent, the little summaries of what he had said. As these grew more and more frequent, the lady became irritated. Finally there was an entire cessation on the part of the interpreter, and yet Bismarck was going right on with ever increasing vehemence. There were constant calls from the lady of "What's he saying?" and an increase of impatience proportionate to the growing violence of the speaker. Finally the wretched interpreter could endure the strain no longer, and, turning with a gesture of fierce resentment to his excited employer, he hissed: "Madam, I am waiting for the verb!"

The Frenchman-"Somehow I Fee



A FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

at Their Deliverance-Celebration in the Church-Card of "Sympathy."

Major W. F. de Neidman, of Pittsburg, Kas., in charge of the Third division hospital, Second army corps, has written The Journal the following letter, under date of January 10, from Pinar del Rio, Cuba: The days are very pleasant, all sun-shine, like June weather. The nights are cool and, with the exception of fleas and mosquitoes, life is comfortable. There is but little sickness. But that season does not begin until April or May, and by that time we will likely be in permanent buildings, barracks with a stationary general hospital. We spent our Thanksgiving in Florida and our Christmas and New Year's

lings, barracks with a stationary general hospital. We spent our Thanksgiving in Florida and our Christmas and New Year's at a celebration in honor of the United States taking possession of the island. As he had to be at Havana, he delegated Major Sands, an officer of the regular farmy, to represent him. As a member of witnessing one of the most pictures used in the control of the control of the most pictures of the control of

procession around the church, the old vicar leading with a great cross in his hands, and planting it in front of the church. Then was a benediction and the procession moved out of the church with a company of the "Cuban Army." leading to the city square, past the headquarters of General Davis, where our "Old Glory" unfurled to the breezes for the first time was greeted by the clapping of hands and the beating of of let usty kettledrums, no doubt old relies of the Spanish conquest.

All moved en masse to the spot where a noble royal palm. Oesodota Regla, was planted for the occasion.

This palm is an emblem of liberty to the Cubans. It is found all over the island and is a beautiful object. I love to look at its graceful motion when the morning winds prevail. After a benediction and blessings by the clergy, documents and also a parchment containing our autographs were deposited under the roots of this palm.

The curtain falls—bands play, there is the Human Dummy, a breathing, sentient being who is carving his way to fortune as a lay figure and, as far as the public is concerned, is no more than a marvel-ously constructed affair of wood, leather, sawdust and springs, with articulations that are well nigh perfect.

graphs were deposited under the roots of this palm.

The curtain falls—bands play, there is musketry, fireworks, shouts and pandemon-ium. To the care of "Los officeros del Estates Unitalis" is presented the em-blem of Cuban liberty, who again transfer the same to the keeping of the citizens of Pinar del Rio. Pimar del Rio.

I almost fainted and suffocated in the crowd listening to the speeches, understanding some and guessing the balance, but soon all is over. It is the first Cuban Fourth of July on January 1, 1899.

We were again mounted and, with the usual street gamin pressing all around, we are off again to our camp, rejoicing in the comfort of our cool and comfortable tents. Yet even there—scarcely the blue uniform, sword, belt and cap were enchanged for white summer garments and straw hats—when ladies in carriages took possession of the grounds.

Soldiers Decorated With Flowers. Every soldier was decorated with flowers, roses everywhere—so that at 5 p. m., when retreat was sounded I did not recog-

when retreat was sounded I did not recognize my men. As this was an extra gala day they were allowed to fall in line as they were allowed to fall in line as they were to honor our visitors. I wish I had a photograph to show you how odd it looks to have a long line of soldiers before you all covered with flowers.

When the stars and strips were lowered at the last sound of trumpet—off came all hats. Cubans also uncovered, some kneeded with arms extended as if protesting that Old Glory should float, high up and forever, night and day, over their country May they have peace and liberty, and the Lord guide them.

I inclose a card left with me with a magnificent bouquet of flowers which I sent to General Davis the next day.

PINAR DEL RIO, CUBA A KANSAS CITY COMPOSER.

ward March." Has Written Other Good Music.

Mrs. J. J. Wolf, of this city, has proved herself to be a musical composer whose works give more than ordinary promise, The "Onward March," dedicated to the Hon. Webster Davis and published in The How the Cubans Expressed Gratitude Journal two weeks ago, is but one of sev-



that are well nigh perfect.

Leonard Strother began his "inanimate" career just fourteen weeks ago as a tailor's lummy, and played his first "star" engage-



ment in a Broadway window. And it was there, while using his magnificent propor-tions to exploit tweeds and cheviots no longer a mere frame to hang clothes upon. He was an ac-tor interpreting his

part.
Strother's selection
of this curious occupation was, like many
a n other lucrative
husiness "find," the

Sir: May V. L. de Wedman

The undersigned have the honor to demostrate you the sympathy they feel for the American Nation, that so nobly and generously did contribute to our independence, and the steem in which they have the Army which now warrant us a peace which we desire and hope to be eternal. Please to accept this token of our sympathy

and please hand enclosed to the most worthy & honorable General Mr. Geo. W. Davis. God blefs you.

Maria Arias Gertrudis de la Rionda Luisa Mosquera Rita Amador Santos Mosquera

Susana de la Rionda Trinidad G de Arias Altagracia P. de la Rionda Joseta P. de Cano Bernardo de P. Arias

Bernardo de la Rionda.

From the Washington Star.
"I suppose you are still clamoring for independence," said Aguinaldo's friend.
"Well." was the answer, "that is what I started in to clamor for. But I can't be satisfied with independence now. I want to be haughty."

In the Far West.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. "Madam," said the leader of the com-"Madam," said the leader of the committee, "we have just hanged your husband by mistake."
"Oh, I don't know!" said the lady, airily.
No man is a hero to the wife of his hostom.

"Fact. Think of the clay eaters down in Georgia, Just think of how they love their native soil!"

\$1,000,000 a year to the state.
"The best method of raising the tadpoles in Georgia, Just think of how they love is, I believe, yet to be learned," Dr. Hodge continued. "I have tried to simulate conditions."

Their effort at English is as amusing as the "steemed in which they have the army. Yes, I have been both steamed and esteemed that day, It is certainly a much better effort than I can make at Spanish. I went to bed that night feeling that if the entire Cuban nation were as patriotic as the Pinar del Rioans, there is a great future for these people.

In the evening some mounted Cubans came along shouting their slegan, "Viva McKeenallee," "Viva Americanos," "Viva McKeenallee," "Viva Americanos," "Viva McKeenallee," "Viva Americanos," "Viva Hundred and Second New York volunteers is going to Guanajay and the Pirst United States regulars have taken their place. These mendid battle lagt May and suffered severely but they are here again in a healthier season, and happler days.

As He is To-day.

From the Washington Star.

"I suppose you are still clamoring for independence," said Aguinaldo's friend.

"Well." was the answer, "that is what I started in to clamor for. But I can't be satisfied with independence now. I want to be haughty."

Love of Their Country.

Love of Their Country.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.
"Talking of patriotism," said Asbury
Peppers, "the South furnishes the only
genuing article."

phibians and Organizes Colony for Propagation.



"The simplest device for colonizing toads is to provide them with artificial shelters made by digging shallow holes in the ground and partially covering them with a bit of board or flat stone. I tried this with success. made by digging shallow holes in the ground and partially covering them with a bit of board or flat stone. I tried this with success, so far as the board shelters are concerned, but the toads in my garden refused to stay under flat stones to any extent. I have found as many as four toads living under a single piece of board, while none could be found under stones similarly paced.

"I also tried the plan of making an inclosure of wire sereen, a foot wide, two feet long and a foot him, the top of which was left open or closed as preferred. When open it was only necessary to put in two or three toads, provide them with shelters, a

FARM FOR HOP TOADS

tions found in ponds where the tadpoles are seen to be doing well, it may be observed that they keep close to the shore, which would seem to indicate that a shallow dish should be used, not more than four or live inches deep. The bottom should be made of mud and gravel from the edge of a fairly clean pond. It is better to have this bottom slope up to the surface of the water on one side, so that the little tadpoles can find any depth of water they prefer, and crawl out into the air when they wish. Bits of bread, raw fish or meat should be given once in three or four days, and any uneaten particles should be promptly removed.

Gags at Nothing.

Gags at Nothing.

"There is no slug, worm or insect, how ever hairy, or spiny, or prickly, poisonous The New York Herald says that in the section of Worcester, Mass., called the South end is the most interesting colony to be found in all New England. It is composed exclusively of toads. The director of this hopping, pringing settlement is Dr. C. F. Hodge, of Clark university, a scientist who believes the toad to be a much abused creature and that it should be cultivated and caused to multiply in great degree.

Dr. Hodge's colony, while a very populous affair, is principally confined to his garden, and this last summer the dornor succeeded in raising 16,669 toats in one pan and an old sink which he

Member of the Colorado State Assem-

bly-Her Work in Interest of Labor. From the Denver Post. Mrs. Frances Lee will undoubtedly do effective work during the present cossion

that the average number of eggs laid by a mother toad each year is Her eyes form he most attractive feature. They speak right out, no matter who has the floor, and though they

make no fuss about it, they can do more execution in a minute than an argumentative desk-pounder could accomplish to an hore.



TOAD EATING AN ANGLEWORM.

dish of water in one corner, and then to keep the toads, or rather their living place, supplied with small bits of raw meat and any other refuse matter calculated to attract flies or other insects. I found that sugar solutions should not be used, on account of the danger of attracting honey bees, which a toad will eat in great numbers, let the bees sting as viciously as they will.

Eat Day as Well as Night.

"It is often stated that the toad feeds "It is often stated that the toad feeds chiefly at night, but it was seldom in my colory that I did not find them in the day-time sitting around the bait and snapping at the flies as they came. If the top of the cage is covered, the bottom should be arranged on the principle of a fly trap, with a slit opening upward to the interior. This insures catching rather more flies. A bait simply placed in front of a toad's burrow, without any enclosure, often works well, but if the occupant has had good look the pight before he may prefer taking well, but if the occupant has had good luck the night before he may prefer taking his nap to catching flies. Any of these methods is infinitely superior to those usually adopted in catching flies, methods which kill the flies after they have gained entrance to the dwelling house, such as poison fly paper or the inhuman sticky sort. The toad is nature's own method of catching flies.

"I should also say that a little experiment in raising toads from the egg which

wise abated, and it is my purpose to devote myself principally during this session to the task of putting into concrete form various propositions for labor legislation and securing for them the very earliest possible consideration.

"There have already been referred to the labor committe, of which I am a member, a number of bills, all bearing directly or indirectly on the scrip imposition. Each of these bills has good features and each has impracticable provisions and in all there are many things in conflict with each other, hence I take the ground that we should combine all the good qualities of the several bills and draft a new one embodying them all. By this means I think we will not only secure a good law on the subject, but will also avoid almost endless debate on final consideration."

NO COWARD, AFTER ALL

The Young Officer Had Really Been Hit and Had Not Fallen Back Because He Was Afraid. From the Verdiet.

While the "big guns" of the army and navy are fighting their battles o'er in the magazines, the volunteers, officers and ment in raising toads from the egg which I tried on my 'toad farm' during the last summer proved entirely successful. I succeeded in raising 10,000 in a sort of incubator composed of a pan and an old sink.

I also learned from a friend who has a



SHOWING HOW A SNAKE ALWAYS SWALLOWS A TOAD-HIND LEGS FOREMOST.

been placed at \$19.88; that is, for each individual member of the toad family. Thus my toad raising should be anowed to increase and multiply, Dr. Hodge declares that if the children of Massachusetts would stop killing toads, it would be worth

water lily tub in his yard that a toad regularly comes there to lay its eggs every spring, and I saw in it the tadpoles and little toads about the time they were emrging from the water. If toads will thus come to such artificial and temporary places, it simplifies the problem of their raising and proper utilization, as you will readily see.

"The little toads that I raised I fed on dog biscuit, putting in the water where they lived pieces of considerable sizeabout the size of a walnut—so that I could easily remove any of the bits not eaten. To raise them took me practically no time at all, and it was great fun to watch them, both while in the water, swarming in black masses around each piece of dog biscuit, and, after they left the water, hopping about the lawn and garden. It was amazing however, how so many toads could grow so fat and so fast and still the place be so full of insect life of all sorts. Next summer I shall try to raise twice as many toads as I did in 188. For food I figure that they will cost me about I cent per thousand.

Value of a Tond, \$19.88.

"The actual value of the toad, from the standpoint of both nature and man, has been placed at \$19.88; that is, for each individual

From the Chicago Tribune.
"What is your order?" asked the waiter. The guest cast his eye down the bill of

fare.
"Roast turkey," he said.
"Yes, sir."
"Baked potatoes."
"Yes, sir."
"Fried onlons."

"Yer, sir,"
"And boiled water," he roared.
Then he looked defiantly around the room.
He was a man who seldem came to fown,
but he wanted everybody to know that he
read the papers and was posted.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Boston friend-"What are you crying bout?"
Disconsolate lover—"When Maude wrote to me two weeks ago she weighed Histonials. Got another letter from her just now. She weighs only 112."
Boston friend—"I don't see anything in that to be alarmed about."
Disconsolate lover—"I'm not alarmed, but I'm heartbroken. I sloved every pound of her, and there's two pounds of her gone!

A Comparison.

From the Washington Star.

"I've quit talking statesmanship," said the man with the sad blue eyes, "I remind myself of an accordion."

"Because you utter discordant notes, I suppose," suggested the jocose friend.

"No. I'm too susceptible to pressure in any direction. One minute I'm an expansionist to the limit, and the next I come out flat the other way."

ARISTOCRACY IN WAX

EFFIGIES OF ROYAL PERSONAGES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

An Ancient Custom Associated With Funerals, the Memory of Which Is Kept Alive by Some

Curious Figures.

Even those who fancy they know Westminster abbey well, says Black and White, will probably be surprised to learn that that venerable and sacred building shelters a collection of wax effigies which is as absorbing in interest, if not so comprehensive in range, as that of Madame Tussaud; while those who only know the abbey afar off as the national Valhalla will hardly credit that anything so savoring of levity should be found within its walls.

Not as an incongruous side show, but as the aftermath of the great solemn fact of death, did those figures find entrance into the abbey. They illustrate a forgotten phase of English social life. In the far-off days of our history the funerals of notable



abandoned. To the spectators of these torchlight processions the chief object of interest was not the coffin of the deceased but the "herse" which was borne before it. That "herse" had nothing in common which cluster round the name to-day; it was a platform decthe name to-day; it was a platform dec-brated with black drapery, bearing a waxen image of the dead person in the coffin be-hind. What the origin of this custom might



QUEEN ELIZABETH IN WAX.

have been is difficult of explanation; one theory is that it was derived from the Roman habit of introducing into the funeral procession of a noble lay figures adorned with wax marks representing his ancestors.

An Old English Manin.

Whatever the origin of the custom, it is certain that the old English had a mania for making wax figures. It was a common device of witchcraft to mold a wax image device of witcheraft to mold a wax image of any person whose presence in the world was deemed superfluous, and then allow it to melt in front of a fire, or transfix it with a pin, in the easy belief that either method was certain to remove the objectionable person to another sphere. For example, one Richard Broughton, writing from London, under date November 5, 1594, gives a case in point: "On Simon and St. Jude's day, O'Rourke, a wild Irish lord that was sent out of Scotland to England, for that he moved Scots to invade Ireland, was arranged of high treason, he made a picture of the Queen (Elizabeth) in wax, tied it to a horse tall, and his gallow-glasses trailed it in pleces; he would not iplead; he is to be hung, drawn and quar-tered." O'Rourke was six years too pre-vious with his wax counterfeit of ner

niajesty: that was all in due time, as may be seen in the abbey, another wax image was made of Elizabeth, and no one was hung, drawn and quartered for it. As the "herse" with its wax image was allowed to remain in building must often have presented a singular appearance, ut-

terly out of harmony with its aspect in the nineteenth century. It was the custom, moreover, to address enlogistic verses to the wax figure and hang them round it, much as we hang wreaths round our graves to-day.

to-day. Survivors of Time and the Poritans. Some two hundred years ago Westminster abbey could boast of quite a comprehensive collection of waxen royalties and other notables, but time, and perhaps the

ster abbey could boast of quite a comprehensive collection of waxen royalties and other notables, but time, and perhaps the Puritans, have dealt hardly with them: "their battered remains are collected together in a cupboard and are too ghastly a sight to be exposed to view." Still, eleven figures, in a presentable state of preservation, remain, and they are amply sufficient to provide the imagination with material from which to construct a picture of an important funeral in the olden days. They are grouped together now in wainscot cases around the small room over the Islip chapel.

Although the effigy of Queen Elizabeth claims first attention for chronological convenience, it is not the oldest figure in the collection; that honor belongs to the image of Charles II., the face of which was most probably modeled at the time of his death; it is valuable as a historical portrait. His is dressed in the robes of the Order of the Garter, and if the diamond writing on the panes of glass encasing these royal efficies be any proof of popularity, then the "Merry Monarch" retains his winning ways even as a wax figure.

Reigning as joint monarchs in their lives, William and Mary are not divided now they are only historical memories and wax effigies. They occupy the opposite corners of one large case, and whoso arranged them therein was considerate enough to prop William up on a footstoo! and raise him to a level with his tail wife, Mary's sister, Queen Anne, is as solitary in her waxen sate as she was in life. The recumbent figure which occuples the case in the center of the room is that of Edmond Sheffield, the last Duke of Buckingham, who died in Rome in 1735.

Nelson's effigy reculls memories of a time when the waxworks of the abbey really were a sideshow of pecuniary value. At the period referred to the fees received for exhibiting them were used to swell the scanty incomes of the minor canons and lay vicars, and that fact will extenuate, if it does not excuse, the circumstances under which the hero of Trafalgar was adde

A Suitable Reply.



"But I really hope, sir, that I have your sermission to press my suit?"